

DEMOCRATIC BANNER.

MAJOR & MURRAY, Editors.

"If thou hast truth to utter, Speak! and leave the rest to God."—GALLERIE.

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POETRY.

SEPTEMBER.

September's come!
The sober Autumn, with a face serene,
Smiles bland adieu to Summer, like a queen.
Dismissing a gay favorite; the hum
Of bird and bee is still upon the breeze,
And though no leaves are fallen from the trees,
September's come!

By the sea side
Sit now, when morn is mellow, and the shells,
All white beneath your feet, seem tinkling bells.
Full of the drowsy murmur of the tide;
While sweeping of the winds, all sad and low,
Chords in the mournful harmony, as though
Some spirit sighed.

At! summer things!
Well may ye tune together all your notes,
To pour a song of mourning from your throats,
For brief even than the reign of kings
In your swift dooming; cease your busy hum;
Droop summer insects; for September's come
To close your wings.

Now hours and days
Go rolling by, and weeks away recede,
So noiselessly, that we may scarcely read
The calm, slow change of nature as
We gaze.
Until the speeding season yellows o'er
And we look round for what was green before,
With fond amaze.

Still, need we sigh?
That a bright season passes on its way,
While newness only springs from old decay?
Why mourn we over what has fallen; why?
While the old lesson chases us from youth,
Unheeded till we bow before its truth,
That all must die!

Yet there are some
Bright hues of summer left to gild the scene;
And long shall linger yet the summer green,
While o'er the glowing land the drowsy hum
Of insect voices, mournfully in night,
Sings fainter, lower to their old delight,
September's come!

SHALL WE HAVE WAR?

The last authentic accounts which we have received from Mexico, are apparently "full of fury, but signifying nothing." Congress has voted a loan of fifteen millions; but where is the money to come from? They talk of sending 25,000 troops to the frontier; but, as yet, the number of the advancing troops falls short of the estimate. They threaten to make a rush upon Texas, but the tardiness of their troops, and the alacrity of our own, will prevent any coup de main. General Taylor conceives himself to be strong enough to withstand any attack which the Mexicans at Matamoros may affect to make upon him; and as soon as he receives further reinforcements of regular troops, he is determined to send back to New Orleans to the two gallant companies of volunteers who have rushed to his standard. The Mexicans talked of striking us without any formal declaration of war; but the threat has reached us before the blow, and "forewarned," we are now "forearmed." We can scarcely suspect, therefore, that any blow will be aimed at us. We defy all their threats, whilst we despise all their power.

As we have said before, England probably holds peace or war in the palm of her hand; but she does not appear willing to assist Mexico, or to disturb the peace of the world. The most violent journals in London, which have bitterly denounced our conduct in Texas, and grossly misrepresented our character, seem unwilling to kindle a war out of the passions of Mexico. There is nothing warlike either in the effusions of her press, or in the speeches of Ministers on the eve of the adjournment of Parliament. The Government has literally dispersed without any preparation to meet the events of war on this side of the Atlantic. The Queen and her cortege have repaired to the continent. Lord Aberdeen has joined the pageant. Sir Robert Peel has retired to the country, to kill grouse. We see no signs, indeed, of any expected movement on the great theatre of political events.—But if England does not stand at the back of Mexico, and supply her with the means of war, it is not easy to imagine that she will rush into hostilities with the United States.

The re-election of Herrera will usher in some change of councils.—It will give confidence to the measures which he may think proper to adopt. The force of this government may silence the clamors of the mob. The country is partially recovering from the first impression & the strong excitement arising from the annexation of Texas. Things cannot long remain in the statu quo. The scene must shift. A new act will be introduced. If his troops at Matamoros cannot cross the Rio Grande with impunity, he will probably begin to feel the danger of doing anything, and the ridicule of doing nothing. We are not sorry to hear of the civilities which were exchanged at

Vera Cruz, between the Saratoga & the town. We are not very much surprised to hear the first whisper of a disposition, on her part, to resume the negotiation. But we shall scarcely encourage any such proposition, until we are satisfied that Mexico cannot possibly mistake our motives—until she is sufficiently impressed with a sense of her own inferiority—until she distinctly sees that we have no desire to make any but a permanent and honorable peace; and that no peace can be permanent and honorable, which does not settle all the causes of difference between the two countries.—Union, Sep. 9.

CONVERSATION.

It is highly necessary to avoid too much familiarity in conversation. It is an old adage, "too much familiarity breeds contempt;" so that familiarity which presently loses the superiority which his serious air and good deportment gave him, and consequently his credit. The more common human things are, the less they are esteemed; for communication discovers imperfections that prudent reserve concealed. We must not be too familiar with superiors, because of dangers; not with inferiors by person of indecency; and far less with mean people, whom ignorance renders insolent—for because insensible of the honors due them, they presume it is their due.

In your discourse be cautious what you speak, and to whom you speak; how you speak, and when you speak, and what you speak, speak wisely, speak truly. A fool's heart is in his tongue, but a wise man's tongue is in his heart.

Plutarch advises to moderate and correct all base, unworthy, and hurtful passions, that in all our conversations we may be open-hearted, and sincere, and not seek to overreach or deceive others in any of our dealings.

Let all your conversation with men be sober and sincere; your devotion to God dutiful and decent; let the one be hearty, and not haughty; let the other be humble, but not homely. So live with men as if God saw you; so pray to God as if men heard you.

Nothing more engages the affections of men, than a handsome address, and graceful conversation.

Our conversation should be such, that youth may therein find improvement, woman modesty, the aged respect, and all men civility.

Talkativeness is usually called a feminine vice, but it is possible to go into masculine company, where it will be as hard to wedge in a word as at a female gossiping.

Controversies, for the most part, leave truth in the middle, and are factious at both ends.

Speak always according to your conscience; but let it be done in terms of good nature, civility & good manners.

Discretion of speech is better than mere eloquence.

A SHAKING COUNTRY.

When a Yankee finds himself "set down" in a western country, he thinks of little else, for a year or two, but the ague and fever. One who lately found himself on the banks of the Maumee, wrote a long letter "hum," from which we extract the following:—

Along the flat, sickly looking shore of the river one almost sees the fever and ague, or the chills, with fiery eyes and feverish cheeks, or the pale, haggard countenance with chattering teeth and shaking limbs, bones rattling in their sockets, and all the currents of life frozen up, staring its victim in the face, and crying, *shake, shake*. And one half of the inhabitants, at least, present in their yellow and cadaverous cheeks, and dull eyes, the very personification of the bilious fever and kindred complaints.—In fact, during this month and next, one half or more of the residents of the western world may be seen with a bottle of wine and quinine in one pocket, and in the other a box of calomel which they eat, not by grains, but by the table-spoon-ful.

"Col. W. is a fine looking man, ain't he?" said a friend of ours the other day.
"Yes," replied another, "I was taken for him once."
"You! why you are as ugly as sin."
"I don't care for that, I was taken for him—I endorsed his note, and was taken for him by the Sheriff."—Pic.

Arrival of the Caledonia.—Fourteen days later from Europe. FIRMNESS IN THE COTTON MARKET—IMPROVEMENT IN THE CORN MARKET—THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO GERMANY—STATE OF THE CROPS, &c.

The steam ship Caledonia arrived at Boston on Wednesday morning, the 3d inst., at 6 o'clock. She left Liverpool on the 19th ult., and we are in possession of advices to her day of sailing.

The accounts for the country speak rather unfavorably of the crop, but buyers of wheat and flour have had a slight advantage in prices, the inference from which is that the crop are not so bad as it was supposed they would be by the last arrival.

The stock of corn on hand from last year's crop is much greater than was supposed a few months ago.

The amount of specie in the bank of England is no less than £16,000,000, an unusual large quantity. On this account the bank refuses to purchase the Chinese instalment of \$2,000,000 in silver, and it will be publicly sold.

The weather appeared more favorable for a good harvest.

Mr. McLane has delivered his credentials to the Queen, and Mr. Everett his letters of recall. The American ambassador was anxious to enter upon the object of his mission instantly, but as Lord Aberdeen had arranged to accompany the Queen to Germany, the commencement of negotiations was postponed.

Her Majesty has had a glorious reception on the continent. A London paper, in the Palmerstonian interest, says: "The visit of the Queen to the Rhine has given rise to a world of jealousies and mistrusts—has made courts anxious and diplomats busy."

The probability of war between the United States and Mexico has caused a decline of nearly 2 per cent in Mexican bonds.

The stocks of British goods on hand generally are stated to be very slight.

Parliament was prorogued on the 10th of Aug., by the Queen in person. During its session, it sanctioned the construction of 2000 miles of new railways in England and Scotland, and 560 miles in Ireland. The capital authorized to be raised in shares for this purpose amounts to £31,680,000 exclusive of £6,800,000 required for the Irish line, making in all £38,480,000.

Sir Robert Peel gave assurance that he contemplated a change in the principle of the existing corn laws.

Ireland.—Mr. O'Connell is rusticated at Darnymane. In his retirement, however the mind shares not the body's rest.

He has sent a missive to the Repeal association, which rings the parliamentary knell of some of the most able and accomplished Irish members in the British Parliament. Shiel, Wyse, Sergeant, Murphy, &c. *genus omnes*, have, in this missive, received their political death warrants.—True, they are not mentioned by name, but their fate is not the less certain. They have this alternative—to join the Repeal Association, or bid adieu to the Irish constituencies. They prefer, it seems, the latter.—Mr. O'Connell's policy now is, "Those that are not with me are against me." He expects to return sixty pledged repeaters at the next general election, who are to figure in London, not in Westminster; and he exhorts, entreats, nay, supplicates the most pressing attention to the registries. He may succeed, but will this move be a whit more successful than his previous ones? To judge of the future by the past, the question only admits of one answer—no! If Irishmen are to repeal the Union, it must be by blows. But their leader abhors the process—ergo, he will never attain his object.

Wilmer's News Letter says:—

"Ministers have acted with great vigor and promptitude in Ireland, by dismissing Mr. Watson from the deputy lieutenancy of a county for attending an Orange meeting and publicly recommending the re-establishment of a society under the ban of the law. They seemed determined to administer even handed justice to Orangemen and Repealers. The great Orange meeting held at Enniskillen on Tuesday was a failure, and the Repeal agitation is falling away in interest and revenue. Ten thousand persons were present."

FRANCE.—The King and Royal

Family are at the Chateau d'Eau where the Princess of Saxe Coburg Gotha has been safely delivered of a son.

A declaration of war by Mexico against the United States is the great point discussed by the Paris papers. La Presse regards that act as a peevish demonstration, calculated upon the support of Mexico by Great Britain, and recommends that France observe the strictest neutrality. The other opposition prints discuss the matter much in the same strain.

Risley and his children, from the United States, have re-commenced their popular performances at the Porte St. Martin Theatre, and attracted great crowds as they did some month back.

Spain.—There are conspiracies, & rumors of conspiracies, as usual.—Several arrests have been made, some of the persons who have occupied eminent civil and military employment. At Malaga there has been an attempt at insurrection, but it was suppressed, notwithstanding it appeared that the conspiracy which gave rise to it was very formidable. It is believed that we shall hear of it again before long.

SWITZERLAND.—Switzerland is in a most agitated state, notwithstanding public order is, generally speaking, established and maintained. The exasperation that exists between the religious and the radical party is most intense, and there seems every probability that nothing less than fighting it out will put an end to it. Alas! that fellow countrymen should bear such hostility to each other, as to be inclined to shed each other's blood.

ANECDOTE.

A capital story is told of Forrest, the tragedian, and an eminent judge, when they were both young and unknown to fame and each other they met at a western inn, and by chance were put to sleep in the same room. Both retired in the dark, each suspicious of the other. They slept pretty comfortably so well indeed that both refused to rise in the morning. They were laying eyeing each other with ferocious looks until noon, when Forrest making a desperate effort, called out: "Stranger why don't you get up?" "What's that to you?" "I have a particular reason for asking," uttered Forrest—and plunged his head beneath the clothes. Presently the other raised his head and said: "I say my friend, perhaps you will answer me if I put the question which I refused to reply to yourself." "Well then," said Forrest, rolling the cloth off slowly and striking his heels upon the floor, "I have no shirt and didn't care to expose my poverty." "Oh!" said the other, leaping with a greyhound-like bound into the middle of the apartment "why didn't you say so before, that is my predicament."

A GOOD ONE.

A correspondent of the "New York Spirit of the Times" relates the following:

"Some years since, a North Carolina Lawyer, yet living, undertook to convince a Methodist preacher of some celebrity, that his manner of preaching, in threatening his auditors with damnation, was injudicious; and that arguments and exhortations of a milder character would be more successful. After listening patiently, the preacher replied—"My friend, you are mistaken. Sin is like a tar-papin—you may exhort, admonish, even kick him, and he will not move; but merely draws his head within his shell, and your labor is lost—but place a coal of fire on his back, and he travels,—Hell fire is the article."

Calculation in Printing.—Every column of a newspaper contains several thousand distinct pieces of metal, the misplacing of one of which would cause a blunder or typographical error. With this curious fact before the reader, he must wonder at the general accuracy of newspapers, and be more disposed to excuse than to magnify errors of the Press.

A TAILOR.

It has been decided in a Boston Court of justice, is bound to "fit," or the garment may be thrown upon his hands by his customer.

I'm very much pressed for time," as the man said when his wife hugged and kissed him, to coax a gold watch out of him.

MEXICO AND THE UNITED STATES.—*French opinions.*—The Courier Francais, in speaking of the reported declaration of hostilities between the United States and Mexico, remarks:

"The struggle between these two states cannot be doubtful; and we are only astonished that Mexico has not better considered its power.—However, there is a great distance between the talking of war and the actually engaging in it. Hence it is probable that an international revolution, in upsetting the unstable power which governs Mexico, may put an end to the crisis before a shot shall have been fired. Considering this, we should not be uneasy at the reports of war which comes to us from the new world, did we not perceive the hand of England stirring up discord for her own profit. After having vainly endeavored to oppose the annexation of Texas, she now tries to raise up enemies to the American republic. She is now going to attempt, by her advice and aid, that which her diplomacy failed to effect. England has great interests in the Americans,—she protects them.—Nothing can be more proper. But what attitude will France take in the conflict which is brewing? What part will M. Guizot play? He has already had the egregious folly to suffer himself to be led by Sir R. Peel to compromise the policy of France in the service of English policy. [Hear this, Lord Palmerston.] Will he persist in this course? Will he take part with Mexico against the United States? Will he deviate from all the traditions of French diplomacy? We can scarcely fancy that his blindness will carry him to such lengths; he has made sacrifices enough of every kind to Great Britain, for her to think herself sufficiently repaid for the alleged suppression of the right of search. The check he met with in the Texian Congress ought, moreover, to teach him for the future not rashly throw himself into negotiations which may lose France her ancient allies, without other satisfaction than having been of service to her kind friends on the other side of the Channel. If war break out, Texas will be but the pretext for it; the true cause is elsewhere; it is in the Oregon. The annexation of Texas is a work accomplished, which the opposition of Mexico could not prevail against. The Oregon is one of the most serious questions that have been discussed between England and the United States since the war of separation. It is, therefore, natural enough that she should try to solve that question to her advantage. The embarrassments she is creating for the United States proceed from no other cause. She hopes to triumph the easier by embarrassing them in a war with Mexico. This is the way England always acts. Upon the present occasion we find her true to her line of policy. May M. Guizot be as faithful to the policy of France! May he not forget that her interests are distinct from English interests, and that to confound them is not merely a fault, but an act of treason."

Dying words of distinguished men.—The Pittsburg Commercial gives the following account of the dying words of some of the most distinguished men that, perhaps, ever lived:—"Head of the army"—Napoleon. "I must sleep now"—Byron. "It matters little how the head lyeth"—Sir Walter Raleigh. "Kiss me, Hardy"—Nelson. "Don't give up the ship"—Lawrence. "I'm d—d if I don't believe I'm dying"—Chancellor Thurlow. "Don't let that awkward squad fire over my grave"—Burns. Schiller asked, when he spoke last, that he might be raised up so that he could see the sun, which, glorious as the Poets fame, was slowly declining beyond the hills of the Rhine.

A Courageous Young Lady.—There were two ladies from Boston, who were bathing at an inlet on Plum Island, on the 1st inst. One having fallen down, the other attempted to get her upon the beach, and both were carried out beyond their depth. The daughter of one of the ladies, (Mrs. Oakes, of Boston,) about thirteen years of age, who was with them, with great presence of mind immediately put on the life preserver, which she had with her, and boldly swam out to them, and succeeded in drawing them both ashore. One of the ladies she was compelled to draw through the water by the hair of her

head. The ladies were so much exhausted as to require medical attendance.—Balt. Sun.

Reforms in the Navy.—Below we copy from the New York Morning News, an article relating to a much needed reform in the Navy. Sometime ago we published the proceedings between Purser Handy and the Secretary, wherein the former used all kinds of tricks and ingenuity to make out that he was unseaworthy, but was thwarted in them all, and had at last to put out to sea. This is right. It is unjust to impose all the hardest service upon one set of public officers, while others will shield themselves by tricks and excuses, unless the service is to their own liking, that is, easy & pleasant, which has been the case heretofore.

"Mr. Bancroft has introduced one reform for which he is entitled to the public thanks. When an officer now receives an order, he knows he must obey it—or else be very civilly but firmly put on furlough and half-pay. The day of frivolous excuses has gone by. A bona fide strong case of justification, such as illness, or other truly imperative reasons, alone now induces an officer to apply for release from orders—or gives him any chance of applying with success. Former Secretaries have complained of the difficulty of getting a set of officers for any other than the most agreeable service. There is no difficulty now. Sea or furlough—to be or not to be—that is the question; and it is marvelous to witness the excellent effect already produced in the general spirit of the service by this very simple formula to which Mr. Bancroft has reduced the matter. So much."

"Pete, I want to ax you a circumstance."

"Why is a nigger's head like a United States Omnibus? Does you give him up?"

"Cause dey carry passengers outside."

"Nigger dis will 'mortalize you."

Pete, I want to ax you a Columbus."

Succeed, nigger! Well why is a quilt like a Railroad—Does you give it up?"

Yes, I does.

Cause there's sleepers under it.

Yah! Yah! What ignorant colored individual you is.

"Sam, do you know any songs?"—Yes, I know two.

"What are they Sam?"

"Oles Old Hundred, and the other ain't."

MAN.

Man is an odd genius—made up of all kinds of materials. He is grave to-day and gay to-morrow—in the suds of despondency this moment, and the next smiling on the car of hope. Now passion rules him—anon, a child is leaving him. Last month he made his fortune and will lose it the next. Is not man a queer compound? An odd, old genius thus defines the creature:

"At ten, a child, and twenty, wild,
At thirty, tame, if ever,
At forty, wise, at fifty rich,
At sixty, good, or never."

HUSBANDRY.—A man with eleven daughters was lately complaining to a friend that he found it hard to live. "You must husband your time," said the other, "and then you'll do well enough."

"I could do much better," was the reply, "if I could husband my daughters."

HAPPINESS.

Happiness that glorious crown which all the jewels of the world cannot enrich, which studded with diamonds of the heart, can receive no additional lustre from the paltry things as power, or wealth, or station.

REMEMBER IT.

An hour's industry will do more to beget cheerfulness, suppress evil humors, and retrieve your affairs, than a month's moaning.

In every business, consider, first what you are about; and then your own ability, whether it be sufficient to carry you through it.